

STUDENTS' LETTER.

SCALE HOW.

DEAR EX-STUDENTS,

This will be our last letter to you. Soon other Seniors will take our place. Holiday posts and final criticism lessons have done something to prepare us for the change, but the idea is still strange to us.

You will be sorry to hear that Miss Barnett has been ill for three weeks. Only to-day did she appear downstairs again. In consequence we are having lessons in brasswork from a man from the village. These take place in the evening, and on Monday evenings the Millet Room resounds under the hammers of wood-carvers. Miss Sumner teaches us this, and with unbounded enthusiasm we have set out to make bread-boards straight from rough pieces of wood. Owing to somewhat irregular use of the chisel, some of these boards have so diminished in size that there are rumours of turning them into egg-stands. They will certainly make charming ones!

There are two new fourth class girls in the Practising School, and one in the first class, so it is full this term. We feel quite supplanted now, as the Juniors reign supreme both in school and at criticism lessons. In fact it felt almost strange to give lessons again when Mr. Parez came last week. Fortunately he chose for the most part the ones we wanted to give, so we were nearly all satisfied.

The first evening of his visit the Juniors acted a delightful French play, the next day we read a German play, and the third evening we read a play of Molière.

Last Monday was our half-term holiday. We went to Kendal, Heversham, Levens and Sizer Castle. The weather was lovely, and we much enjoyed the long drive.

We have had a great treat this term—a visit to Fox How. Miss Arnold herself showed us many interesting things; among others the portraits of Dr. Arnold, Mrs. Arnold, and Matthew Arnold. We also saw photographs of Mrs. Humphrey Ward and her grandchild, and a large picture of

Keble. We wandered through the garden in which Wordsworth and his sister had taken so great an interest.

The classroom and Millet Room floors have been stained, so we pay fewer visits to the chemist for salts of lemon.

The extension lectures this term are on Wordsworth and three other poets. We go for a walk before going to the Assembly Rooms, so you see we do not lack energy.

The gardens are blossoming with beautiful labels, written with indelible ink. The relief of the head gardeners can be imagined.

We have had two inspectors up this term. They wished to see everything we did, and stayed for two days in order to do so. Otherwise the term has been uneventful.

Miss Kitching has given us several lectures on birds, instead of Miss Barnett's Natural History. Let us recommend Gätke's "Heligoland, an ornithological observatory," as a most interesting book for bird-lovers.

THE SENIORS.

